"FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1888.

The Democratic Stereopticon.

The cleverest move yet made by the responsible managers of either party has been the appropriation by the Hon. Calvin S. BRICE of the well-known hundred square feet of canvas overlooking Madison square, together with the machinery and operator

which work the light. The entire plant is his. It is needless to say that Col. BRICE is the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Campaign Committee. Any wayfarer in Madison square or any reader of THE SUN knows that the nocturnal projections upon this always interesting canvas now blaze in unvarying intensity with the most telling Democratic refrains of the hour. The Republicans are barred out completely.

The inexperienced Brice has outwitted the veteran Ouay as undeniably as though he had hired the face of the moon, with a guarantee of perpetual fulness, for the affixion and illumination at will of the facts or suggestions with which the Democratic Executive Committee may think best to successively occupy the minds of the passers in the affronting streets, and the ruminative or conversational sitters in the Park. It would be difficult to recall a campaign signalized with such decisive political ingenuity as the shrewdness of Col. BRICE has thus marked upon the campaign of 1888.

Any intimation will doubtless be received in good part that this valuable illuminating field has not yet been exhausted of proclamations which may solidify and animate the forces to which Col. BRICE is now countingly appealing, "Hurrah for his Grandfather!" is an effective way of throwing the shadow of obscurity and insignificance upon the grandson, the present Republican candidate, but expressions of this kind are rather too negative in character to lift the local Democratic organizations to the required elevation of victorious enthusiasm, or to end all talk of party apathy. Something of more original stimulus would be better suited to the time, and more worthy of the brilliant opportunity which the genius of Col. BRICE has put at the disposal of the Democracy. Something like this for example:

"The Democratic party is not for free trade, neithe to-day nor some other day!"

.We can think of no more useful declara tion possible at the moment than this would be when flashed through the lens now under the control of the Democratic Chairman.

Col. BRICE need have no doubt that such a transparency as the following would wake up the traditional party spirit in this town, which has become a trifle disembodied lately, in a way to frighten the Evening Post and all other Mugwumps even into a cessation of their abuse of DAVID BENNETT HILL:

"The internal revenue has gone." THOMAS JEFFERSON. JAMES MADISON

"The internal revenue is a war tax."
National Democratic Platform of 1884. "The internal revenue must go."

SANURL JACKSON RANDALL. A timely and interesting sentiment from the Democratic candidate would be:

"A non-partisan civil service is absurd and impra ticable in a genuine Democracy."

GROVER CLEVELAND. Col. BRICE may question the propriety, perhaps, of putting such a ringing opinion in on marks. The published writings of Mr. CLEVELAND will not show that he ever reduced it to actual words; but, what is vastly more authoritative, his acts demon-

strate that such are his sentiments. Or since the renomination of Governor HILL seems assured, we suggest that simple utterance of his which the peculiar contrast of surrounding politics made so impressive:

"I am a Democrat!"

From now until November, for we have no doubt that Col. BRICE's contract for the light runs that long, this faseinating canvas will cheer, inform, and instruct the estment on the part of Col. BRICE. Let him keep the light burning for all it is worth.

The State of the Democratic Campaign.

Our esteemed free trade Mugwump contemporary, the Philadelphia Record, is not satisfied with the situation in which the various explanations and revelations, that have been made, leave the now celebrated interview of Mr. WILLIAM C. MACBRIDE of the Cincinnati Enquirer with Col. CALVIN S. BRICE of the Democratic Executive Committee and Col. WILLIAM L. BROWN of the Daily News. Our Philadelphia friend thinks THE SUN ought not to have published that interesting piece of news.

Now, we beg to invite the attention of our esteemed contemporary to another interview which appears in that orthodox and steadygoing Democratic journal, the Philadelphia Times. First, it should be observed that Mr. MACBRIDE is spoken of by the Times as "one of the most accurate and conscientious of journalists. He wrote the BRICE interview with a full regard of its significance, and from a feeling that its publication might arouse the leaders of the Democracy." But this is not all. The Times also assures the public that the BRICE interview "is accurate in every particular;" and this aspect of the matter is strengthened by another interview for which the Times is responsible, and in which the Hon. HENRY WATTERSON is the principal speaker:

"I was with Mr. MacBams in the Fifth Avenue Hotel my when he was accosted by HERRY WATTERSON The Buics interview was naturally made the subject of discussion, and MacBuics saked if Col. Buics took

" Certainly not,' said the Kentuckian emphatically. "How could be, and why should he! The spirit of I contained in a letter which I myself wrote to the dent a few days ago, and in which I saked him thether or not he was with us in this campaign. The Democratic party was never better organized than in this centest, so far as the army is concerned. But we want to know if we have a leader. The National Committee is actually issuing 200,000 documents daily, and we have the work of the canvam systematized, even in the matter of the small details to a degree wh cels even the marvellous methods of the canvass which

"I think, interrupted Mr. MacBurn, 'that the pub-lication of the Burn interview will do the Democratic party some good. In fact, the Western press as a whole is delug better work for CLEFRIAND than the newspapers

any other part of the country.' Well, said Mr. Wayrunson, reflectively, 'the ticket is also receiving excellent support from the press of this city. We have a very strong combination supporting us, with the Herald, Times, Post, and Harper's Weekl advocating our cause unsparingly, and with immensely rainable assistance from the World and Scn. Dana to seems, is not for any one for President, but he is for MURHAM, which is the same thing. His little slaps at CLEVELAND do not, in my opinion, have a harmful offe upon the ticket. They may not, of course, he very pleasant to the President personally, but they don't hurt the see, and that is what we must consider, and what Mr.

CLEVELAND should consider. But what do you want Mr. CLEVELAND to do? give at least private assurances to men who are ing for him that he recognizes and appreciates, and is at least aware of the fact that they are working for him. I believe firmly that the Democratic party will wis this election, but it will never achieve a victory by simply talking about the personal popularity of its chief candidate. There has been so much of that sort of thing that I believe Mr. CLEVELIND thinks that if we were to close the national headquarters to morrow, the canvass would move along just as well, and he would be trium

tly elected. Under these circumstances the party on are naturally apathetia. They want some as-

surances that their labors in Mr. Clavaland's behalf will be appreciated. Let him tell us where he stands. Is he

with us in this fight or is he not !"
" Mr. Wattennon was not more specific than this in his explanation of what the Demogratic leaders desired the President to do. The tenor of his remarks hewever, and the murmurs about the national headquarters plainly show that some of the old-timers wish to shake the President from the position of a civil service re-former, which he has occupied with rock-like firmess. It is marrated in these circles, upon authority, that Sen-ator Gonnar recently went to the President and said: There has got to be a new deal if you expect you lends to work for you.'

What do you wish I' asked Mr. CLEVELAND. You must take care of your friends,' mid the Mary land Senator. 'Although you could come to the assist-ance of a candidate for District Attorney in New York, you could not help me in the stiffest light ever seen in my State. I now will let that be forgotten, but your friends must insist that you cease creating wrecks along the shores of Democracy.

" At this the President enty smiled. "This kind of talk and the recent newspaper publica-tions concerning the probability of Postmaster Peas-son's removal, clearly show that a studied affort is

being made to force the President to give some raven us partisans an entrance to the public crib.
"It is not a fact generally known that Col. Barcz and Mr. CLEVELAND had never met until after the latter's re-

nomination in St. Louis. The railroad magnate called upon the President twice, and at his second visit the former was surprised when the latter requested him to assume the active management of the campaign." We give place at length to these state-

ments because they come from a gentleman of high experience and wise judgment in politics and a known leader of the Southwestern Democracy, and because they set forth with frankness thoughts and feelings which are expressed in private, but which are rarely brought to the knowledge of the public. If these things are true, and no one who knows Col. WATTERSON can question that they are, it is indispensable to the success of the Democracy that they should be widely and accurately known, and known now rather than in November

Above all, it is unfair that a gentleman like Col. BRICE should be blamed for difficulties whose origin, according to a witness so unimpeachable as Col. WATTERSON, would appear to be in the White House, and which therefore, lie beyond his power to remedy First let there be an understanding of the facts; secondly, let justice be done in the public mind respecting them; and finally, let all obstacles whether in the White House or elsewhere, be removed by the earnest cooperation and united efforts of those who are most deeply interested in the permanent triumph of constitutional principles Then victory will be within the grasp of the Democracy and all will be saved.

Col. Watterson has set the example of frank and manly dealing with this most important and most urgent subject, and if any one will not cooperate with him, he is not a true supporter of the Democratic cause.

Free Trade as a Moral Virtue.

It is amusing to hear a Simon-pure free trader when he lets himself loose, takes a running high jump over the facts, and gayly lands on the softest spot he can find, not infrequently in consequence landing on his head. Doubts and difficulties envelop many subjects to the generality of men, but the free trader is cocksure. Other people may conjecture, suppose, surmise. He knows: in fact, he knows it all. Standing on a tripod of superiority, he darts prophetic Greek fire at his life-long foe, protection. But the unappreciative world refuses to be set on fire, and laughs and goes its way. So that the economist prophet usually remains without honor in his own country, and is even compelled to share in the blessings which protection brings upon it.

There is Professor ARTHUR LATHAM PERRY. for instance, who has been preaching the straightest sort of free trade at Williams College and out of it, in season and out of season, this many a year. He gets a good salary, his post is for life, and whomsoever free trade might injure, it would not be likely to hurt him. The endowment of his professorship may perhaps have been provided by some benefactor of the college whose ideas of political economy derived from actual experience of business were not those so boldly and blithely professed by Professor PERRY in his class room; but the Professor has the advantage of the situation. He can Democrats of this town. It is a grand in- denounce protected manufacturers as a privileged class inflicting a great wrong upon the country. Sheltered by his snug professorship from the rude competitions of labor and business, he can denounce the system under which the workingmen of the United States are enabled to have higher wages, more comfortable homes, and far more conveniences and luxuries than the workingmen of Great Britain. What would be fun for him would mean poverty and degradation in civilization for them.

But pray excuse the Professor. Remember that however injurious to the majority of his countrymen the nutting into practice of his views would be, his views are so strong and hot that he can't keep them in control. Remember that his objections to protection are not merely economic, but also moral. "I hate it." he said in a speech in this town last Friday night, "not because of the losses it has inflicted upon the country, but because it is immoral; it is wicked." Now, it is extremely amusing to find a man who really believes that free trade would be a gain both to the purses and the souls of mankind. Free trade is thus made to have a religious aspect even more imposing than its economic aspect. But the American people are still so wicked and so bent upon being wicked in this regard that a long course of missionary labor on the part of Professor Perry and the other preachers of St. COBDEN will be necessary before the United States can be converted.

Professor PERRY, it should be said, is going to vote for Mr. CLEVELAND, and we are glad of it. Every vote counts, and nobody will challenge the Massachusetts missionary's because of his views. But in the interests of the Democratic ticket it is desirable that such free trade cranks should content themselves with voting, and reduce their head of speech. Their talk is not helpful to the Democratic cause.

Extles from Indiana.

An itinerant correspondent of the Evening Post has been exploring the State of Indiana for the purpose of ascertaining the number of Mugwumps within its border and with the idea of showing how important their accession would be to either party in that doubtful and much disputed State. He visited fourteen counties and plied such inhabitants of these as he met with questions as to the whereabouts of the Indiana Mugwumps. The results are so disheartening that it will be small wonder if "LARRY" GODEIN loses courage in consequence. His correspondent says:

"The Mugwumps of Indiana were never very numous, but they were strikingly conspicuous. Most of them were for Mr. CLEVELAND in 1884, on civil service grounds. Those who think he has not maintained his positio have either openly announced themselves as Harrison's supporters, or are for CLEFILARD's resisction on tariff reform grounds. Completious among the former is Mr. William D. Forles, who has already taken the siump for Hazzmon, and Mr. L. B. Swire. Among the latter are Measure. Howingers, Visyon, and Kazzmo, all vigorous tariff reformers: but, unfortunately for the cause in this State, all three have, since 1884, left Indiana and gene to New York city."

How salubrious and invigorating must be the political atmosphere of the Hoosier State when, out of the total of half a million voters. there existed but three Mugwump tariff reformers, all of whom, "unfortunately for the cause, have, since 1884, left the State and gone to New York city." What wonder that the political lines of division in such a State should be broad and ample, that honest differences should divide earnest men, and that the champions of both parties should be men fit to lead and worthy to be followed.

New York gains nothing by the arrival of the three melancholy and meandering Hoosier Mugwumps, but the political atmosphere of Indiana is made clearer, and the action of its voters more manly, by their withdrawal. "Unfortunately," says "LARRY" GODKIN'S correspondent, they have "gone to New York It is unfortunate. But, at any rate, Indiana is rid of them.

A Sound Jacksonian Ticket.

For Governor of New York:

DAVID BENNETT HILL For Lieutenant-Governor:

ALFRED CLARE CHAPIN. Platform: Democracy; Home Rule; Stand by the Constitution: The Tools to Him Who Can Use Them.

A Calculation.

We have applied the resources of the differential calculus, extended in the refinement of its result by the assistance of a few Quaternions and the Fourth Dimension. and we find that the theory of probabilities indicates almost indubitably that when a League base ball club, in four consecutive weeks, wins twenty games and loses three, the chances are that in the next four weeks it will lose a few more and win a few less. Concerning the New York Club, the events

o far this week support our calculation We have lost 2, and won 1. Friday and Satorday may make things even worse. On the other hand, theory may be refuted. We hope it will be. We trust that

the next four weeks will see us do better even than the last four. We're greedy. We want to see the pennant floating here abouts, even if victory knocks out all the calculi, quaternions, and dimensions known

to man. The New Haven Register justifies the act of President CLEVELAND in allowing the River and Harbor bill to become a law simply by lapse of time, and it comments upon the sub-

ect in a strain which cannot be approved: "If anybody is to be criticised for extravagant rive and harbor legislation it is Congress, which has failed, shough urged to do so, to give the President the power to veto single items in the bill."

This will never do. It would be totally contrary to democratic principles to give the President the power to deal with bills in such a manner. It would make him a dictator and subjugate the country to his will. This is not the purpose of the Constitution and it has never been the sentiment of the Democracy.

There are two sufficient reasons why Canidste Harrison should not talk so much. One is because he is a candidate. The second is that the Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE

can talk much better.

The candidate should not chafe under the situation's exigencies. One of these days, perhaps, Mr. Blaine will be a candidate, and hen he will have to sit shut, and Gen. HARarson will have a chance to do the talking.

Arguing from the standpoint of Professor STAMPORD E. CHAILLE, the New Orleans Picayune dolefully declares that we are brought by igures face to face with the fact that "women are growing constantly more beautiful and more numerous, while the men are dying, fading out of existence, and their last despairing gaze is to be fixed on a race of goddesses 'di-vinely tall and most divinely fair.'" The trouble with this deduction lies in the all-important fact that these thundering big goddesses will have sons-fellows that won't peg out easily or fade out either. Certainly the ladies are taller and heavier than they used to be. It may be that they are more beautiful. too, though the old fellows say no. But the young fellows of to-day are bigger and stronger than the chaps of thirty or forty years ago. The world was never before so full of mighty athletes whose exploits throw in the shade all that is recorded of the gentlemen of long ago. Hurrah for the big girls and hurrah for their

sons! They will be mighty chaps. Wake up yourself, New York!-Boston Herald, New York is waking up. The canvass is nuch more animated than it was. When the Old Roman gets here it will start off with life and enthusiasm on the homestretch.

The Post-Express is engaged in a crusade against the abuse of chewing gum, and to make it more effectual calls in the aid of poetry:

"The girl that ever cheweth gum

"If he's not deaf, may she be dumb. The girl that ever cheweth gum

"Life's cup should be but froth and scum Unto the girl that cheweth gum;

"The girl that ever cheweth gum

Should for a pillow have a drum. "When she would rest from chowing gum,

Her meat be tough, her bread a crumb! This is too hard on the girl. The habit of chewing gum is masty and disgusting, but the poor girl who has acquired it unconsciously and innocently, should not be so violently dealt with. Address her with fact and argument and with appeals to her better nature. Thus she may be led to see her folly and to throw the gum away and never have any more. But while the deluded and unfortunate girl should be pitifully and kindly treated, no mercy should be shown to the railroad conductor or trainman whoever cheweth gum. He should be bounced at once by that railroad

company and never be taken back, no never! A "HARRISON Republican" sends us word that, in reading THE SUN, he has seen reports of hundreds of delegations going to Indianapolis to congratulate the Republican candidat for President, but has not seen any reports of similar manifestations in Washington in favor of the Democratic candidate for President. Well, what of it? It does not prove that Gen. HARRISON will get a majority of the votes at next November's election. Mr. BLAINE raised great enthusiasm four years ago, but he was not

A new lady poet appears as a contributor to that valuable Democratic journal, the Detroit Free Press. The name of this lady is BARAH K. BOLTON, and her poem is upon

That Last, Last Night," and we quote: "Your hand, electric to my own, Your lips, more precious than a throne, Were mine, ah joy! and mine alone, That iast, last night."

We suggest to the gifted but too careless author of these lines that they violate the canons of orthodox poetical art. While it may not be improper for a young lady to smack a gentleman electrically on the lips, provided he s her declared and accepted lover, and she is his affianced bride, it is contrary to all rules to kiss and tell; and no lady who is admitted to the privilege of holding the thrilling hand of her beloved, and hanging on the precious honey of his lips, should go away and forget this fundamental rule of good manners. Next, there is something unpleasant in the

remark that these lips were last night hers alone. What did she expect? Did she think he would allow other girls to kiss him also? We are anxious about our lady poets. They manifest a disposition to publish in their verses occurrences that are, doubtless, very sweet in themselves, but which ought not uncessarily to be dragged into the full blaze

ARMY CHANGES IN PROSPECT. Promotions and Assignments to Result from

Various Impending Vacancies. WASHINGTON, Aug. 16 .- In addition to the obvious changes in staff details that will result from the death of Gen. Sheridan, there are others that will make the immediate future a time of unusual shifting among officers of the army. On the 20th of this month Brig.-Gen. Abraham Baird will be retired for age. His successor will undoubtedly be Col. Roger Jones, who is next in the line of promotion and will become Inspector-General of the Army. The transfer of Col. Jenes on his promotion from New York to Washington will cause other transfers, and the station at New York is a desirable one. Preliminary to this change in the head of the department, Lieut,-Col. R. P. Hughes was relieved last month as Inspector-General of the Division of the Pacific by Lieut,-Col. E. M. Heyl, who had been In-spector-General of the Department of Texas, and on or two other transfers were made at

by Lieut.-Col. E. M. Hayl, who had been Inspector-General of the Department of Texas, and cn; or two other transfers were made at the same time.

But the chief interest created by the retirement of Gen. Baird and the prometion of Col. Jones centres in the vacane; that will result in the office of junior Inspector-Gengral, with the rank of Major. This vacane; is to be filled under the law by the appointment of some Captain of the line. A great many of the Captains are applicants, and there are lots of chances for disappointment.

On the day following the retirement of Gen. Baird, Col. John S. Mason, commanding the Ninth Infantry, will reach the age of 64, and accordingly be placed upon the shelf. The resulting field promotions will in this case be, as usual, by seniority. It is very remarkable how many changes have occurred in regimental commanders during the last three or four years, many names well known during the warnaving disappeared from the list of Colonels of the line through death or retirement. The most noteworthy effect of the vacancies created by the retirement of Col. George Gibson. Fifth Infantry, will be a further reduction in the number of the surplus West Point graduates of last June, two more of whom will thus have been supplied with Second Lieutenancies, while a third will occur when the vacancy in the Inspector-General's department and a vacancy carrying the rank of Captain. About a forting the later will come still another retirement for age of Col. M. D. L. Simpson of the Subsistence Department. This will cause promotions in that department and a vacancy carrying the rank of Captain. About a forting the later will come still another retirement for age, that of Lieut-Col. H. B. Burnham of the Judge Advocate-General's department, in anticipation of this, there has already been for months a spirited competition among those officers of the army who have a taste for military avaisness of the stream of the surface of Major. Several officers are mentioned as in this contest, among them being Capt.

commissions at Fort montos their turn.

Next spring a more important vacancy than any of those just mentioned will occur, when Adjt. Gen. Drum retires. For this place there is already plenty of pipe-laying, and it must be added that there are several strong and com-

QUEER VIEWS ABOUT MAYOR HEWITT.

He May Carry the City for a Second Election and He May Not.

From the Washington Port.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Tammany and the

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Tammany and the County Democracy are unable to agree on a joint candidate against Hewitt: and if they did, Hewitt might receive a citizens' nomination, with an endorsement by the Republicans, and thus sweep the town. Therefore, it seems hopeless for the Democrats to capture the Mayoralty, with its enormous power in the distribution of offices and patronage.

But there is a question of national politics involved in this matter. Hewitt is personally a disliker of Cleveland. The nemination of an avowed opponent of the Presidential candidate by the Democratic party in New York city in this critical campaign, would be construed as outright disrespect to Cleveland, whose political friends in this city are fighting tooth and nail to kill the Hewitt novement.

Prom the Botton Filot.

We do not know how much truth there may

We do not know how much truth there may be in the rumor that any Democratic organization purposes selecting Mr. Hewitt as its candidate, but of one thing we are perfectly assured, that his endorsement by the Democracy will mean the defeat of that party in the coming Presidential election.

The Administration is already badly handicapped by the presence of such men as Bayard, Endicott, and Phelps, whose Democracy is more than doubtful. If any representative section of the party take up at open advocate of Know Nothingism, like Hewitt, for its candidate, the only result will be political suicide, We do not know how much truth there may

FROM MR. MILLS'S COUNTRY.

scriber of more than twenty years presumes to ask Tas

A Writer who Doesn't Quite See Through To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: Your sub

Sen a few questions: First-Is a platform of political principles solemnly anounced by a National Convention, accepted by it comince, and confirmed by a majority of the voters at the polis, a moral pledge, upon honor, to conform his Administration to the principles of the platform upon which he was elected? The Democratic platform of 1884 and 1883 declares "that the Democratic party is pledged to revise the tariff in a spirit of fairness to al nteresta." Secondly-Does \$400,000,000 or \$500,000,000, invested

in all that pertains to wool growing, constituts an interest, and, if so, is the Mills bill a violation of the principles announced by the platform?

Thirdly—Ficase explain how the millions beretofore earned by wool culture (without machinery), and distributed among our home laborers, can be compensated to the American consumers. When a tarif of virtually 54 per cent. Is levied on the peoples choises (in the interest people with the property of the control of the peoples choises (in the interest people with the control of the property of their utmost capacity, agricultural products depressed below the cost of production, morigares and a general condition of indebtedness substituted for prosperity during the past four years, and general bankruptcy under present conditions only a question of time, what new occupation has the great sheep killer invented to employ the luckiess Othellos of sheep husbandry to prevent overcrowding other familialing influstries?

Fifthly—If the man that causes two spires of grass to grow what only one grows to be a benefactor to his stroy the bread making occupation of millions of the countrymen?

Whitner, Tex., Aug. 8. n all that pertains to wool growing, constitute an inter Whitner, Tex., Aug. 8.

The Best Daily Paper Ever Printed.

From the Boston Pilot, THE NEW YORK SUN IS not only the best daily paper ever printed, but it has established the school of American journalism which is going to hold the future. Every first rate new paper that has been established in this country for years past has tried, openly or silently, to model itself on Tax Sus.

The Massachusetts Democracy All Right. From the Fall River Daily Globe.

The Democracy of Massachusetts is not on fress parade, but it is doing as good solid and continued work as the Democracy in every other State in the Union and will be heard from in no uncertain manner when the proper time arrives.

> He is a Democrat From the New York Democra

That David B. Hill will be the next Governor of New York is beyond question, and the Bensoral pro-dicts still higher honors for New York's favored states-man, and not the least thing that can be said in his favor s that he was bold and manly enough to publicly make the amertion that "I am a Democrat?"

Mrs. Lungtry Shamefully Treated in Port

From the Port Jereis Gasette. To the discredit of Port Jervis boodlums, and also some older but equally ignorant people, we must confess that the Langiry party were used most discourteously. Coming here on a mission of mercy-to care for their injured employees—they were intruded upon in a most outrageous manner. Their car was switched near the Germantown crossing for the night, and the occupants hoped to obtain a much needed night's rest. Instead of that the car was surrounded by a gang of women, men, and boys, who insisted on climbing on the platforms, and even want so far as to throw stones and lighted matches through the open but lace curtained windows. In addition the most vile language was indulged in until finally the party were forced to walk down town and take quarters in the Delaware House until their car could be brought down to the centre of the yard, where police protection

> Needless Auxiety. From the Burlington Free Press

Mr. Hightone—Really, my dear, I wish you wouldn't expose yourself so much at the party to night. Mr. Hightone—No, love, I shan't. I am geing to wear gioves up to the elbows.

GLEASON AND THE RAILROAD.

The Mayor Tells in Court How He Tore Down the Street Barriers. The examination of Mayor Gleason of long Island City for tearing down the sheds of the Long Island Railway Company was continued before Justice Delehanty yesterday, When the case was called Lawyer Allen, the railroad attorney, remarked that "the people did not intend to offer any further evidence.
"You are mistaken, sir." said Mayor Gleason's lawyer, Corporation Counsel Foster, mean the Long Island Railroad Commany."

"Oh, no; I'm not mistaken." retorted Mr. Allen. "I mean just what I say, for this is a struggle between the people and one man power."

Mayor Gleason was put on the stand, but before he began his testimeny Mr. Ailen asked that Commissioner of Public Works P. J. Harrigan, who is one of the Mayor's witneases, should leave the court room. When Mr. Harrigan had gone out the Mayor testified that on July 19 he found a train of cars standing on the roadway on Front street endangering the lives of 360 or 400 children who were in the street awaiting the arrival of the Star Athletic excursion. He crossed the platform of a car and found further obstructions in the shape of a picket fence, a gate, a ticket office, and other structures built by the company. "I then broke my way through," he rolated, "and when the people shouled. That's right, Mayor, down with those obstructions, I went to my stable and got a maul with which I attempted to break down the ticket office, but it was too hard for me. I then cleaned away the gates and other stuff in Front street."

At this point Mr. Ailen said he thought the defence should be compelled to show that this portion of Front street really belonged to the city. Mr. Foster said he would dispose of that question later. Mayor Gleason closed his direct testimony by denying that he was drunk on the evening of July 19, and added that he very seldom drank. He told the Court that his usual way of overcoming an obstruction was by either kicking or hammering it out of the mean the Long Island Railroad Company. very seldom drank. He told the Court that his usual way of overcoming an obstruction was by either kicking or hammering it out of the way. This statement brought applause from the Mayor's adherents in the back part of the room, and made Justice Delehanty rise in his chair and shout: Twe cautioned you people out there a number of times already; you have not heeded what I said. Now, the next man that disturbs this court will be committed to the county jail."

There was no further applause. The case was adjourned until Aug. 23.

A PUGILISTIC EX-ALDERMAN.

He Knocks an Editor Down, and Then Mops the Floor With Him.

BRIDGEPORT, Aug. 16 .- This morning William H. May of the Bridgeport Sun entered the building of the Gun Implement Company on Elm street, where ex-Alderman Thomas Ro nan. Jr., works, and began talking to him. Those who listened to the conversation that followed drew the inference that trouble was brewing. Soon afterward they saw the editor fall to the floor among the rust and iron filings, the impulse being a blow from Ronan's fist. Then they saw the ex-Alderman literally mop the floor with the editor, and, later, lift him up and fire him from the premises. No sooner had the editor disappeared than Ronan hastened to the police station, told what had happened to Capt. Hinkerman, and asked what sort of bond would be required for his offence. He was told \$15, and, as though to go in search of a surety, he left the station. At 3 P. M. Ronan had not returned.

Mr. May's head was cut open by the blow, and he was somewhat bruised by the fall to the pavement when fired out into Elm street.

Ronan says that May has been abusing him in his paper for five or more years, calling him fall to the floor among the rust and iron filings.

Ronan says that May has been abusing him in his paper for five or more years, calling him all sorts of names, and that he has had enough of it. The last aspersion, and the one that roiled him, appeared in the Sun of Saturday last, in which it was stated that "Ronan of Tashua promulgates in the Standard a challenge to Justice J. B. Klein to a public discussion on the tariff," closing with the remark that "Klein, being a Democrat from crown to heel, would prefer an intelligent Republican for an antagonist rather than a mongrel Democrat." antagonist rather than a mongrel Democrat and advising Bonan to "go chase yourself."

Election. About eight years ago John Robinson took his circus to Columbia. S. C. The show happened to be there ejection day. There had been a hot canvass, and the Ropublicans were making strenuous efforts to carry the county. They were in the majority, and things looked blue for the Democrats. The Democratic Executive Committee conceived a brilliant idea, which, with the cooperation of John Robinson, the committee was able to carry into effect. Every person had to produce his registration certificate before be was allowed to vote. It was advertised in the papers and given out in the streets several days in advance, that the doorkeeper would receive in lieu of regular itekets, registration certificates. This had the desired effect. Hundreds of negroes neglected to vote, and used their certificates as circus tickets. This gaye the Democrats a big majority. When the Executive Committee of leved to pay John Robinson for these admissions he refused to take the money, telling them that this was his contribution in the interest of good government. From the Atlanta Constitution

The Nearest Possible Approach to Perfec-

From the New London Telegraph. The influence of one paper upon others can well be illustrated by THE NEW YORK SUN. It became line. To-day, in point of conciseness, it is the nearest such to a perfect newspaper that can be attained. approach to a perfect newspaper and the revolu-The younger generation cannot estimate the revolu-tion because of the make-up of its tion which Tun Sun has effected in the make-up of its contemporaries, but those who remember the clumsy blanket sheets with their confused arrangement of news and ponderous comments, can appreciate the

change wrought by the force of a single journal. Fancy Dancing in India.

From the Philadelphia Press. These were the celebrated Nautch or dancing girls of India. They formed themselves into a group the musician in the centre, and the dancing con and arrayed in long flowing robes of high colors. All were around their arms and legs one fourth inch thick silver and brass rings, not less than eight on each leg-causing the movements to be accompanied by tinkling sounds. They performed an allegorical representation of a Hindoo courtship and subsequent marriage with all

he incidents and accidents. The serpent-like clasticity of body which allows these wemen to float, as it seems, across the floor, and the graceful abandon with which they enter the pantomimic delineation of the play they are performing must be

How to Catch a Pelson Snake. From the Popular Science Monthly.

When you come upon your cobra, make him rear up and expand his hood. He generally does this quickly enough, but should be delay, whistle to him, imitating the snake charmers. He will then certainly also his head. Then, with a small cane or stick, or the ratured of a gun, gently press his head to the ground. The snake will not object; he seems rather to like it.
When you press his head lightly to the ground with the stick in your left hand, you should seize the snake with your right, close behind the head, holding his neck rather tightly; then let go the stick and catch hold of The snake is powerless, and you can do what you like with it.

From the Troy Otserne The New York Times is actively engaged in the work of booming Mayor liewint for dovernor, and at it me was the work of booming Mayor liewint for dovernor, and at it me was the work of State is not at all dispose to accept any of New York State is not at all dispose to accept any the weather as well understand that fact tow, early in the mappings, in order that it can make arrangements to supplie some other candidate for dovernor. Abuse of Gov. Part of the candidate for dovernor. Abuse of Gov. The manual properties of the candidate for dovernor. Abuse of Gov. The manual candidate for dovernor. Abuse of Gov. The control of the form the present outlook we are rather inclined to think that there will be no reserved seats for Marwumps at the Democratic State Convention.

The Patent Campuiga Opener.

Blaine has come to marshal us, there's nothing For be will lift Ben Harrison, and take him on his back. Yes, he will lift Ben Harrison, no task for such as he, And on his ample shoulders, too, will bear the G. O. P. We wanted him so badly, more than ever in the past;

We wanted him so badly, and have got him here at last, And so we gladly welcome him, throw up our hats for And cheer the chieftain who has come to open this campaign.

No magnetism in all the land can equal Jimmy Blaine's. And soon the quick'ning stream will run through all the Then he will bind his high old plume upon his kelmet And wave before the ranks of war his sword of triple

Just wait till he can gather up the strings of this cam palgu. And tie them to his buttonhole, and draw them in his Then he will pull the G. C. P. right through the sum-

mer's heat.

As Guilliver dragged after him the Liliputian fleet. M. DE S. Then cheer for Jimmy Blaine until your lungs shall A Big Hallbut. For he will lift Ben Harrison, and tote him on his back. KINGSTON, N. B., Aug. 14.—There was caught There never was a leader yet like dashing Jimmy Blaine, And we can scarcely doubt, my boys, that he will carry

BERNHARDT IN "LA TOSCA."

Fickle London Audiences Enthusiastic About Her Performance of an Inferior Play, While Her Piner Work is Ignered-Curl-

ous Befects in the Lycoum Theatre. LONDON, Aug. 4.-Sarah Bernhardt has carried away with her the last flutterings of the expiring season, and none but she could have filled a theatre to overflowing at this time of the year. She came, eclipsing the paler radiance of other stars magnified into extraordinary brilliancy with the refulgence of her unique and dazzling genlus, winning once again the enthusiastic applause of her admirers and more than once compelling the reluctant praise of her critics. She had arrived with a reperioire of three plays-"Tosca," "Francillon." and "Fedora." The voice of the public demanded that the lion's share should be given to the first, so that the second was acted only twice and the last only once. To these performances it pleased the capricious artiste to add a night of "La Dame aux Camelias," in order to appear again with Damala, the reconciled husband who accompanied her to London, and who as Armand Duval first showed himself on the boards with Sarah Bernhardt, after his romantic and hurried marriage before an English Registrar. He dropped the domestic character in private life after a stormy and passionate spell of conjugal bliss, fell into an equally romantic and passionate attachment for a rival comedienne, was threatened with a divorce, and suddenly taken back into favor on the eve of her departure for America, Sarah condoning with philosophical indifference any offences to her connubial rights which might have marked the years of separation.

ble as ever, and yet less careful to hide the weak points in her armor, with an indefensible weak points in her armor, with an indefensible added matronliness in figure and contour, contradicted by the fresh youthfulness of her face and voice; the shapely neck, no longer swathed in frills and laces, was more girlish; the supple arms, divested of the long riding gloves, were more rounded and more womanly. She certainly looked not an hour older than she did ten years ago, and she more than fulfilled the expectations she had raised. "La Tosca" has been soverely and justly handled by French erities. It has been called "a crime in five acts." It was ironically spoken of as a play which Sarah would take all over the world in her dressing case, requiring no company to act acts." It was ironically spoken of as a play which Sarah would take all over the world in her dressing case, requiring no company to act with her, as she incarnated the drama in her own person alone. It is neither dramatically well constructed nor well written, it is improbable in its plot, absurd in its development, and when all this has been proved, the fact remains that La Tosca, acted by Sarah Bernhardt, is the most convincing evidence of her powers, for, in deflance of all the canons of taste and art, she can hold an audience enthrailed by her impersonation and cast to the winds all preconceived notions of what is expected from stage and author. To see her, to listen to her, to watch her, is at the same time to acquire the fixed opinion that the play is possible only as played by her; that no translation or adaptation, no cutting down or altering, will make it admissible save in the original; and that any actress who attempts it will court failure, not from faults of her own, but because no second woman possesses the particular organization on which Sardou counted when he wrote the part for Sarah Bernhardt.

London audiences are at once prejudiced, obstinate, undecided, and easily led; they are

Sarah Bernhardt appeared before the Lon-

don public, changed and yet the same, invinci-

part for Sarah Bernhardt.

Jondon audiences are at once prejudiced.
obstinate, undecided, and easily led; they are
sheep-like in their narrow-minded reluctance
in sheep-like in their narrow-minded reluctance
in sheep and the property of the sheep and
leader. It was known beterchand that "La
Tosca" had been written by Sardou for Sarah;
that, like a clever specialist, he had formed an
accurate diagnosis of all her physical powers,
and that she was able to render every tone and
clions. It had been sufficiently impressed on
playcors before the opening of the French
season that Sarah, writhed with masterful
agony at the shrieks of her lover, tortured in an
adjoining chamber; that she murdered Noupna
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rest of the shrieks of her lover, tortured in an
adjoining chamber; that she murdered Noupna
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season of as the dominant ones of the play, to
be "trailed only by the accuracy of the
ox quisitively daring Directoire dresses
or the shrieks of the shrieks of the shrieks of the
curred in the third and been made
of the two first, these were received with
doubt, hesitation, and indifference, and finally
pronounced dull. Yet, singularly enough,
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written and cloverest scene of the whole drama,
but it gives her an opportunity of proving herself a more absolutely perfect conditions; and the
written and cloverest scene of the whole drama,
but it gives her an opportunity of proving her
written and c

was content to play masterniceos only in a masterly fashion. But what in acter? She gives the public what it wants, intoxicating draughts, and receives 3,000 francs a night to do so. Why should she in this mercenary age "faire de l'art pour l'art" when the other thing pays better?

It has been said and repeated that Sarah Bernhard's voice shows signs of hoarseness and age. No trace of this was apparent during the three weeks she spent in London. It was slivery soft, bewitching, modulated as of old, a voice unique in quality, a gift of nature more than training. It may be, however, that knowing its weakness, the actress avoided those grand outeries and shrieks of passion in which a want of power might have been detected; and in this she did wisely.

A presale observation to conclude: The frenzy elicited by Sarah Bernhardt could not completely divert the audience, especially the foreign part of it from the fast than to London thealre is more inconvenient than the farfamed Lycenm. The stalls ought to be deci-

foreign part of it. from the fast that no Lendon theatre is more inconvenient than the far-famed Lycenm. The stalls ough: to be decl-mated before they can afford decent sitting room to the occupants; they are narrow, thard, uncomfortable, and crowded, draughty in many places, and altogether unworthy of the fashionable crowds which it is Mr. Irving's bosst to attract to his house. He, who holds up, examples to his brother managers, might take from many of them lessons in providing for the proper accommodation of the public.

a few days ago a short distance from Richibusto Cape Light a halibut which weighed 550 pounds. It was caught by Simon S. Casey and another hand.

THIRTY PREHISTORIC MEN.

Their Sheletone Have Been Dug Out of Some lown Mounds.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—The people of Floyd county, Iowa, have often speculated as to the contents of a group of forty curious-looking mounds on the farm of John Serimger; but none of them had curiosity enough to investigate until Prof. Webster took the work in hand on his own account last week. The Rerimger farm lies just north of the pretty village of Charles City, and is in one of the most beautiful sections of the State. On the eastern part of the farm is a long, low ridge, running lirectly north and south, on top of which are the mounds, some forty in number, about three feet in height, and ranging from fifteen to twenty-five feet in length, Thus far Prof. Webster has opened fourteen of these mounds and found the skeletons of

Thus far Prof. Webster has opened fourteen of these mounds and found the skeletons of thirty people, he thinks of a different race from any of the prohistoric remains yet uncarthed in this country. Just how long the ridge and mounds have been there Mr. Scringer can tasy. Neither can the oldest settler, and not say. Neither can the oldest settler, and not say. Neither can the bottawatomic indian traditions which run back many centuries. That both ridge and mounds were bailt by human hands is plain from the mathematical regularity with which they are arranged, and the hardness of the soil composing them, which is packed firm, like a stone, while that of the virgin prairie in the neighborhood is soft and yielding.

The skeletons found by Prof. Webster are in various stages of preservation, some quite soild and others crumbling to dust, while in one mound there was nothing but a bed of ashes. All the dead had been buried in a doubled up position, the knees being crowded on the lower jaw, and the head of each carefully labitoward the east. While the femur bones show that most of the skeletons are those of people about five feet seven inches tall, there are four the original owners of which must have been fully seven feet tall. The skulls are those of a race of very inferior beings. The tons are abnormally thick, and the frontal bones slows abruptly back from the eyes, while the lower jaws protrude forward so that the under teeth come outside of the upper ones. In general contour the skulls resemble those of the prehistoric mound builders found in foliana, and Wisconsin, Most of the skeletons found by Prof. Webster show marks of fire, as if the flesh had been burned from the bones before burial. Another strange thing is the entire absence of anything like personal trinkets, or implements of war or of the chase, as are generally found in Eastern mounds, The bones of animals, showing that the friends of the decased had celebrated their interment with funeral feasts, are also missing. The bones of animals, showing that ceased had celebrated their interment with funeral feasts, are also missing. The only thing thus far uncarthed in the lowa mounds, aside from the skeletons, is a lot of broken pot-tery of crude design and make, including one nearly whole vase or urn of archaic workman-ship, which Prof. Webster now has.

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY. Some Republicans were curious in fact quite con

corned, about Mr. Blaine's interest in the Harrison Mor-ton campaign. They awaited his arrival from Europe with a feeling akin to apprehension. These were the sort that refused to accept the flat of Mr. Blaine's letters refusing the nomination, and believed that he should have had it anyhow. Their disappointment, they thought, would be Mr. Blaine's, and arrued that his in terest in the fight would not be pronounced. Speaking of this feeling, one of Mr. Blaine's closest relatives recalls a ride in the baggage car of a Maine road years ago. Mr. Blaine had received a slight disappointment regarding certain details of a State Convention. An old Maine farmer accosted him in the car and hoped he would still fight for a Republican victory. "My man, the Plumed Knight is reported to have replied, "some-times I feel that it is necessary to fight like thunder be-fore a Convention. Things do not always please me. but once a Convention gives its decision, even if it is against me, I forget what I was fighting for, and join in the general fray against the common enemy." Mr. Blaine's relative says the Maine statesman feels the same way now.

Even the gloomy old Custom House has its bells. She is not a sylph by any means, but rather portly, and threads of silver are in her dark bair. She appears on the two pay days of the employees, the lat and 15th of the month, and she sells perfumeries. She has done this for years, and she has known bundreds that the shifting tides of politics and left-handed civil service reform have sent into the building. She is modest, bright-faced, and is an adept in wheelding the bors into buying her goods. She dresses as if fortune had faced her, with a preference for black satins and laces. This belle is about

It is said by authorities that there are fully sixty aspirants for "Lightning Charley" McDounell's place as a Captain in the Finest. It is a civil service job, but it is pretty certain that the majority of the applicants stanready to hand in papers from 90 per cent. up-

The families of Aldermen Dowling, Cowie, and Oakley are at one hotel in the Catskills. When the messen ger brought the despatch to Alderman Dowling waying that President George II. Forster was going to Washing ton, and that he had better come down to the city and run things while he was away, he said to Oakley :

"What de you think it is Pat" "Some constituent has pegged out and wants you for

"I hope it isn't, for then I'll have to dust." Thereupon Dowling broke the seal.
"It's nothing," he said, "only Forster's gone to Washington and wants me to come down. It's more pleasant here, and I'll stay where I am."

going to stay. The attempts of so Le of the east side painters to make pictures of the Republican candidates are Indicrous. The pictures of Harrison are pretty good, notwithstand ing the fact that his picture is a very hard one to paint but the pictures of Morton are execuable. On one trans parency Morton looks like Kid Madden, the pitcher of the Boston ball club: another makes on ball club; another makes him look like

prize fighter, and in another he is a consumptive-look

ing, wearen-faced old man, with his face as pale as the can vas it is painted on. It is announced on good authority that ex-Senator William Joyce Sewell of New Jersey has sent word to Congressman William Walter Phelps, through a friend, that he proposed to be a candidate for United Flater fore the next Legislature. It is also announced that Mr. Pholps was surprised at this information. It is safe to say, however, that Mr. Pholps's surprise was eye to see political things has seen for some time that Sewell was in the race against Phelps. Republican poli ticians generally profess to regard this rivalry as a good thing in increasing the chance of the Republicans for the Legislature. But, even if this is true, once the fie publicans have secured the Legislature, there will be the regular Old Nick to pay in the party. The celebrated occasion on which Sewell, by the strength of his own one vote, snatched the caucus nomination from Securi Robeson won't be a circumstance beside the clash of

arms and tongues, not to say pocketbooks, when the standards of Camden and Tesneck are against each other. Should the Democrats gain the Legislature there will be nearly as lively, though possibly a less bitter, fight, between John Roderic McPuerson, who wants to succeed himself, and Leon Abbest, who wants revenge and vindication for his defeat two years ago. They are inth fighters and the leaders of a generation of fighters Whichever way the election goes, this will be a fine year in Jersey for men who like to watch a real, old fash

ioned political shindy. Mrs Lippincott, better known to the world as Grand Breenwood, says she never was out and out a woman suffragist, because she was afraid of being called upon to make off-hand speeches. "Then again," she said the other day, "I had always so many from in the fire I burned my fingers with many of them; but I kept on tending them. I had enough to do. Still, I have always accepted and advocated, but in my own way, the main principles of the suffragista."

James A. Bradley, the boss of Asbury Park, originally bought the tract of land now occupied by that city for practically nothing per acro. It was then a howling wilderness of sand, swamp, and mosquitoes. Now lots large enough to build a cottage on and swing a hain mock alongside, sell as high as \$2,000, if well located, and the worst of them will bring \$150. Mr. Bradley has sold most of the land, but he keeps an iron grasp upon the neck of the community by reason of the conditions he exacted of purchasers. Among the conditions he re quired that so liquor should be sold upon the premises purchased, and that Sunday should be observed there in the strictest fashion Mr. Bradley made his first money at brush making. His firm of Bradley & Smith is well known. But Asbury Park has been much more profit able than manufacturing brushes. He is a great sufferer from hay fever, and has to spend the greater part of every summer in resorts suited to the easing of his com plaint. People gave him much sympathy until a few weeks age. Now they are inclined to laugh flendishly and say: "Wait till Bradley's hay fever starts him a way from Asbury Park, and then we will bathe just as long

Henry R Blackwell, the husband of Antoinette Brown Blackwell the first ordained woman preacher of this country, and one of the leaders of the woman suffrage movement is heart and soul in accord with his wife in all her work. He married her during the first year of her ministry at South Butler, N. Y. She was then 20 years of age and handsome, as indeed she is yet with her gray hairs. He aided her in all her work for women's enfranchisement, was in accord with her beliefs when she withdrew from the Church from inability to believe longer in erthodoxy, and has aided her in her philosophical and literary labors since. He is recur nized by woman suffragiate throughout the country as a stanch worker in their interests, and, with Fred Door last is always an orator at national Conventions. Mr. Blackwell is Tressurer of the Mexican and Central and outh American Telegraph Companies, with an office at 68 Wall stroot.